The Tragedie

More direfull hap betide that hated wretch,
That makes vs wretched by the death of thee:
Then I can wish to adders, spiders, toades,
Or any creeping venomde thing that liues,
If euer he haue child, abortiue be it,
Prodigious and vntimely brought to light:
Whose vgly and vnnaturall aspect,
May fright the hopefull mother at the view.
If euer he haue wife, let her be made
As miserable by the death of him,
As I am made by my poore Lord and thee.
Come now towards Chertsey with your holy loade,
Taken from Paules to be interred there:
And still as you are wearie of the waight,
Rest you whiles I lament King Henries corse.

Enter Gloster.

Glo. Stay you that beare the corse and set it downe.
La. What blacke magitian coniures vp this fiend,
To stop deuoted charitable deedes?
Glo. Villaine set downe the corse, or by S. Paule,
Ile make a corse of him that disobeyes.
Gent. My Lord, stand backe and let the coffin passe.
Glo. Vnmanerd dog, stand thou when I command,
Aduance thy Halbert higher then my breast,
Or by Saint Paule Ile strike thee to my foote,
And spurne vpon thee begger for thy boldnesse.
La. What do you tremble, are you all afraid?
Ala, I blame you not, for you are mortall,
And mortall eyes cannot endure the diuell.
Auaunt thou dreadfull minister of hell,
Thou hadst but power ouer his mortall body,
His soule thou canst not haue, therefore be gone.
Glo. Sweete Saint, for Charity be not so curst.
La. Foule diuel, for Gods sake hence & trouble vs not,
For thou hast made the happy earth thy hell:
Fild it with cursing cries and deepe exclaimes.
If thou canst ioy to view thy hainous deedes,
Behold this patterne of thy butcheries.

Oh

of Richard

Oh Gentlemen see, see dead H
Open their congeald mouths,
Blush, blush, thou lumpe of fo
For t'is thy presence that exha
From colde and emptie veine
Thy deed inhumane and vnn
Prouokes this deluge most vn
Oh God which this bloud ma
Oh earth which this bloud dri
Either heauen with lightning
Or earth gape open wide, and
As thou doest swallow vp this
Which his hell-gouernd arm
Glo. Ladie you know no ru
Which renders good for bad,
Lady. Villaine thou know
No beast so fierce, but knowes
Glo. But I know none, and
Lady. Oh wonderfull whe
Glo. More wonderfull wh
Vouchsafe diuine perfection o
Of these supposed euils to giu
By circumstance but to acquit
La. Voechsafe defused in
For these knowne euils but to
By circumstance to curse thy
Glo. Fairer then tongue can
Some patient leisure to excus
La. Fouler then heart can t
No excuse currant, but to hang
Glo. By such despaire I sho
La. And by dispairing shou
For doing worthie vengeance
Which didst vnworthie slaug
Glo. Say that I slue them n
La. Why then they are no
But dead they are, and diuelis
Glo. I did not kill your hus

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